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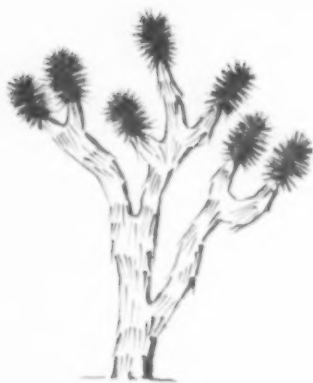


JOSHUA TREE NATIONAL MONUMENT—Page Seventy-one

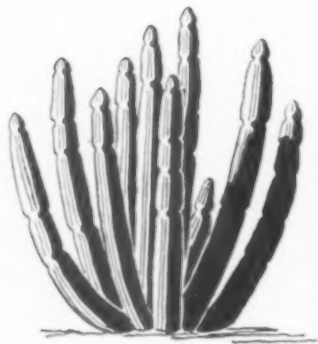
APRIL-JUNE 1953

• 50 CENTS •

VOL. 27; NO. 113



To speak about sparing anything because it is beautiful is to waste one's breath and incur ridicule in the bargain . . . The main affair of life is to get the dollar, and if there is any money in cutting the throat of Beauty, why, by all means, cut her throat. That is what the "practical men" have been doing ever since the world began . . . They have stripped the land of its robes of beauty, and what have they given in its place? Weeds, wire fences, oil-derricks, board shanties and board towns—things that not even a "practical man" can do less than curse at.—JOHN C. VAN DYKE.



NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE

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guarding America's heritage of scenic wilderness

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DEVEREUX BUTCHER, Editor

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National Parks Association

All of us today, who live in the turbulent world which
man has created, must return to the world of nature.

Kids In the Everglades

By CHARLES EGGERT
Field Representative in Photography
National Parks Association
Photographs by the Author

IT had not been long since the sun had risen and the chatter of the birds of the swamp and mangroves of Everglades National Park had begun. I had been photo-

graphing the strange and wonderful flora of the park, not only because the oddly shaped plants were new to me, but because I became greatly impressed with the

"Lemme touch it, please, please!"





I thought to myself, if he isn't a father, he ought to be.

struggle they were waging to keep alive. Familiar with our western parks, it was hard at first for me to discover the true meaning of this park, apart from the fact that it is a tremendous bird sanctuary. Here was no dramatic vista such as at Grand Canyon, no display of nature's overwhelming violence as at Lassen Volcanic Park, no warnings of her foreboding aliveness as at Yellowstone. Everglades is a flat place, outwardly peaceful, where

only the clouds break the scenic monotone. What then was it, besides the birds, that made this place "special"?

Many of us are familiar with the history of the park—the valiant fight to protect the egrets and to refashion women's hats; the struggle and sacrifices of the Audubon Society to protect the rare birds, and the cold-blooded murder of Guy M. Bradley and other wardens who tried to control the ruthless killers. Perhaps these

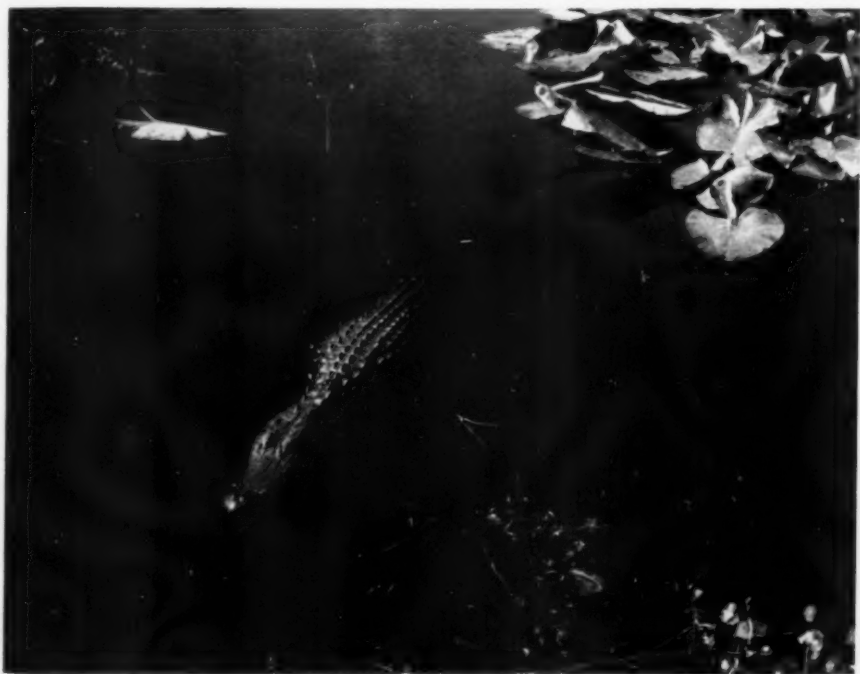
facts—our own struggles with the Everglades—have blinded us to the relations of flora and fauna within the park today. This park is not one of sweeping vistas, but of intimate views. One must open his eyes; must be patient and await events here. Things do happen, but not at the snap of the finger. Thousands of dramas—many of them violent indeed—occur, if one has patience to sit awhile in the shelter at the end of the Anhinga Trail, or stand along the Gumbo Limbo Trail. Man, after all, is an enemy. Animals are wary of his coming, and will lie quietly until he passes.

Many people do not realize this, and they leave the park after they have seen the birds, unaware that other activities are taking place there. So it was that I became eager to join Park Naturalist Wil-

lard Dilley this day, for he was about to meet a group of children from a Miami Beach school, and take them on a guided tour of the Anhinga and Gumbo Limbo Trails. I wished especially to join this group of youngsters because I wanted to find out what this 1,228,500 acres of land and water would mean to them—this area over which we fought so bitterly to preserve for them and for future generations. Would it mean anything at all? Or would they come just for the ride; for a break in the monotony of school routine; for simply the fun of a picnic? Would it seem just a flat place, dull and monotonous, or would they enjoy the true significance of the park, when it was pointed out to them?

I arrived at the ranger station a half hour ahead of the expected guests, and

"Would he eat you up, Mister, if you fell on him?"





The shouts and screams of the discovery.

found Mr. Dilley in a state of elation. On his way to the station he had found an eight-foot king snake crossing the road.

"Mighty glad I found it," Will said, "for I'm sure that if a visitor had seen it crossing the road in front of his car he would have run over it several times, thinking he was doing us a favor by killing it. Almost everybody knows better than to harm the animals in the national parks, but they think snakes are excepted."

In my bravest voice I said, "Let's see it." Never having seen a king snake, I expected to see something ugly, slimy and

black coiled up in the corner of the ranger's office, when Will picked up the bookcase under which the snake had taken refuge. To my astonishment, there appeared the most beautiful yellow and black striped creature imaginable.

Will picked up the snake and we went outside under the hot tropical sun to photograph it—or try to, for the snake seemed camera shy and kept trying to hide its head in Will's pocket. At this point the kids drove up in their big yellow school busses. They had seen us with the snake as they arrived, and they descended

upon us, a screaming mass, all fearful, yet fascinated to see this unusual example of park wildlife.

"Is it poisonous?"

"Will he bite?"

"Where did you get it, Mister?"

"Oh! Why don't you *kill* it!"

"Lemme touch it, please, please!"

So it began with a bang, this first introduction of the city children to Florida wildlife and Everglades National Park. It was fitting that they should see first one of the rarer examples of park life. Many of them had never seen a snake before, and almost all of them had preconceived ideas and fears about snakes. Dilley soon dispelled all this for them (and for me) by gently holding the snake out for anyone who wished to investigate further, and to touch it ever so lightly.

"Why, it's not slimy at all," said one youngster.

"And it isn't cold, either," said another.

"I always thought snakes were wet feeling . . . let me hold him?"

"Look at the markings around his eyes. The black stripe goes right through his eye so you can hardly tell where the eye is."

By now, the snake was growing very nervous and wanted in the worst way to crawl down and get into the tall grass.

"He's getting annoyed, boys and girls," Mr. Dilley remarked, "and we're not supposed to annoy the animals, so I'd better put him away."

"Why are you putting him there, mister," asked one youngster, as Will opened the door to the ranger's office. "Why don't you let him go into the weeds?"

"Well, you see, son," he answered, "one of the values of this park is that we are able to study animals and plants, and I want to look him over and make some color photographs of him so others can see what

(Continued on page 91)

**This moment will live in their memories far longer
than the lemonade and peanut butter sandwiches.**



EDITORIAL

Teton's Elk Problem Continues

By OLAUS J. MURIE, Member,
Board of Trustees, National Parks Association

TO report on the present status of the elk hunting problem in Grand Teton National Park is to report on a continuing frustration.* Perhaps it is that as our wealth and prosperity increase, we have greater trouble getting along with each other. Perhaps it is the general stir and stew of politics in the world atmosphere that makes mankind irritable and less likely to exchange smiles, and negotiation becomes more difficult. Certainly we, who are concerned with keeping the sanctity of national parks intact for the good of all, encounter many frustrations.

In February of this year, the Wyoming Game and Fish Commission and the staff of Grand Teton National Park had their annual meeting to plan next fall's hunting procedure, to determine whether there need be hunting on national park land in order to take the surplus elk. The game and fish commissioner, who is the executive officer, objected to the presence of representatives of any other agencies, or an observer for the local community. I can report only what could be learned indirectly; and the principal item to report is that the session ended with no agreement.

It would be futile to attempt in a short space to present the situation in detail, or even to make it very clear. Imagine, if you will, that the elk spent the summer at the top of this page, on national forest land and partly in the south end of Yellowstone Park up there. Grand Teton National Park extends out across the middle of the page, and the elk winter grounds, on the National

Elk Refuge and national forest, are at the bottom of the page. When the heavy snows come to the high country at the top of the page, the elk head for the lowland winter ground at the bottom, and many of them cross the park lands in the middle. Each year they are hunted on the national forest above; but the contention is that, in order to harvest the surplus, there must be some hunting also along the upper edge of the park, as the animals come down.

I suppose both sides are prejudiced by their own inherent interest in the matter. If so, I speak from my own prejudice. I wish some high, benevolent tribunal were available to pass on our contentions. None being available, we must do the best we can, each of us trusting that we may have some respect for the opinions of our opponent.

The game department has consistently asked for hunting in a relatively narrow strip along the park's north and northeast border. This seems unnecessary for the purpose of taking the surplus elk. From most of the area, it is not far to the national forest border. In the more extensive parts, there are roads that lead easily into the forest. Certainly there is abundant hunting territory available north and east of the park.

This year, the National Park Service was willing to open a certain restricted area to hunting, since in that spot there is a situation that could conceivably produce a winter problem for a small band of elk. From the first, in my opinion, the National Park Service has leaned over backward to make concessions and be fair in this matter. But this year the game department apparently insisted on a great deal more terri-

* See *Grand Teton National Park and Its Elk*, in *NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE* for October-December 1951; and *Elk Shooting in Grand Teton Again*, in the July-September 1952 issue.

tory than seemed necessary, and the conference ended without agreement being reached.

At the time of this writing, there has been no announcement, but it seems likely that a plan for next fall's hunting season will be agreed upon in the near future.

It seems pointless to report a preliminary failure to agree, when final agreement is so probable, were it not for the unfortunate fact that the governor of Wyoming published in the Wyoming press his letter to the Secretary of the Interior denouncing the attitude of the National Park Service. This appeared in the Cheyenne paper under the bold headline: *Rogers Declares Park Service Broke Faith*. "It seems to me," the governor said, "that the Park Service is being belligerent," and again, "they have no desire whatsoever to cooperate in providing means for the necessary reduction of the northern Wyoming-Jackson Hole elk herd."

These are harsh words to those of us who have been close to the problem, have been in frequent consultation with Park Service personnel, and have intimate knowledge of how they have gone out of their way to justify hunting, in the face of what they believed were the realities.

The press release had the effect of stimulating me to make a reply, in part as follows:

Dear Governor Rogers:

Now comes your unfortunate release criticizing the National Park Service. I will say, however, that I agree with you thoroughly that reduction of the elk herd is necessary, that spending so many thousands of dollars of public money to feed a top-heavy elk herd is poor fiscal management, and poor wildlife management. Some of us who have seen the

deterioration of range, and deterioration of sportsmanship in recent years, have deplored the lack of serious study and long range planning. This year I think I noticed a keen awareness of the need for management, and I was encouraged. This was among the field men, some of whom have worked with the National Park Service personnel on mutual problems. But something seems to happen somewhere along the line later on, when it can result in a release such as yours to the press.

These are hard decisions to make, with the dual responsibility to the state and nation, and in my opinion, in this case, they (the National Park Service) offered the compromise that would meet the situation. And let me remind you that it takes two to make an agreement, not just one.

And so we are led into dispute in the public press against our inclinations, and with the result that readers of the news probably became more confused than ever. With the lack of space available in a letter published in a newspaper, it is hardly likely that either of us could present a clear picture to the readers. The press is a poor medium for negotiation.

I do not wish to paint too black a picture for readers of NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE. In a public meeting at Jackson, Wyoming, this year, I was impressed with some of the field men, the wardens, who seemed willing to see all sides of a question. For the first time, I felt there was a realistic attempt to make long range plans. I have talked with some members of the Game and Fish Commission, who appear to be eminently fair. And Wyoming should be highly commended for the principles expressed in the book *The Sage Grouse of Wyoming*.

Where there is faith there is hope, and I hope I can retain my faith!

Your Association has received 5000 seeds of the famous Japanese flowering cherry trees from the school children of Japan. This generous gift was made possible by the Japanese Parents and Teachers Association, the Friends of the United Nations, the Japan Travel Bureau and the United Nations Association of Japan. Seeds will be sent to members on request, with planting instructions, as long as the supply lasts.

Patsy of Dinosaur Monument

By ARTHUR STERRY COGGESHALL, Director
Santa Barbara Museum of Natural History

IN choosing a place to die, dinosaurs have shown little consideration for the laboring paleontologist who eventually finds his skeleton and brings it in to show a curious world what those old monsters of millions of yesterdays looked like. That was true of *Apatasaurus louisei*, whose skeleton now graces the Dinosaur Hall in Carnegie Museum, Pittsburgh.

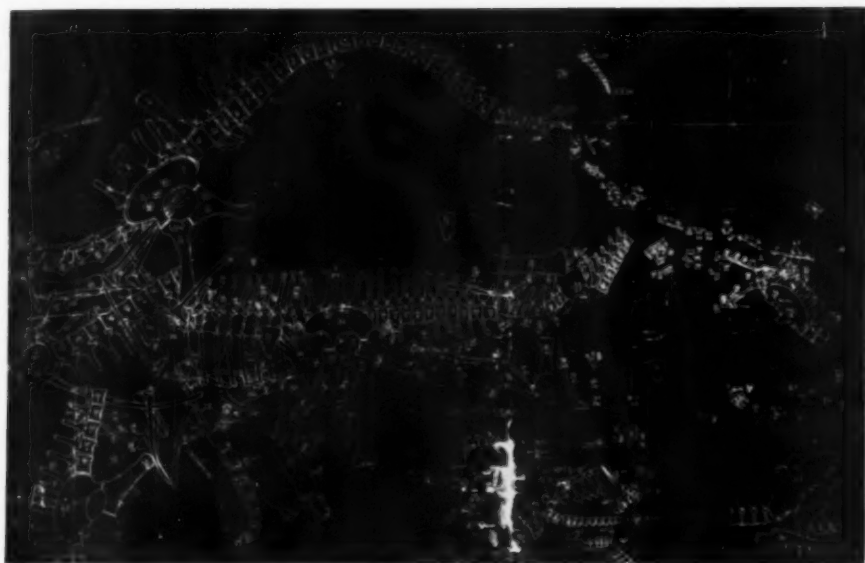
Ages before the Rocky Mountains reared their snow-capped peaks into the clouds, most of the country west of the Mississippi river was covered by inland seas, lakes and rivers. Here lived the animals of the time—reptiles, both great and small—for this was the Age of Reptiles.

"Patsy," as those of us who worked on her skeleton usually referred to *Apata-*

saurus louisei, died in a stream which was slowly moving from west to east, in the northeastern part of the area now known as Utah. That was about 120 million years ago. Patsy's eternal sleep was disturbed in the year 1909 A.D. Through eons of time her tomb had been built about her, one tiny grain of sand upon another, until the silence of it became deep and profound beneath thousands of feet of sediment, which gradually turned to sandstone. Finally, a good-sized hunk of the Rocky Mountains was sitting on Patsy. But no sooner had Patsy been decently buried, than nature, forever restless and on the move, began a new process—one of slowly pushing up and tilting the earth—until the formation in which Patsy was en-

Elder George A. Goodrich shows his find.





This quarry map shows Patsy's skeleton.

tomed, the Jurassic, was standing at an angle of sixty-five degrees. That old stream-bed into which Patsy and hundreds of her kin had entered for their last long sleep, was now standing on edge, and the mountain had been lifted to the point where part of Patsy's tail-bones were exposed to the eyes of a world of which Patsy had never dreamed.

How long the wind and the rains had been gnawing away at the petrified tail-bones of Patsy, will never be known. That process might still be going on if an old Mormon, Elder George A. Goodrich, had not taken to wandering around among what were by this time the hills near Split Mountain Canyon, and had not his curiosity been aroused by the strange pattern of monstrous bones outlined in the rock.

It was in the spring of 1909 that Elder Goodrich was to tell his story to a prospecting paleontologist, Mr. Earl Douglas, who had come as a member of the Carnegie

Museum staff, to northeastern Utah in search of fossil bones in the Eocene formation there. Douglas had not prospected this section; but when Elder Goodrich led him to the outcrop, he knew he had a dinosaur by the tail.

After investigation, Douglas reported the find to Dr. W. J. Holland, director of the Carnegie Museum, who immediately instructed him to take out five stone claims, since the bones were on government property. The claims were to be made in the names of Dr. Holland, Douglas Stewart, who was then assistant director, later director, Earl Douglas, O. A. Peterson and the author. When Douglas attempted to enter the claims at the courthouse in Vernal, the county seat of Uinta County, he ran into trouble. There was immediately raised an outcry that an eastern museum was about to take the treasures of Utah out of the state.

This was something that many states

had worried over before, but Utah decided action should be taken. Utah's U. S. Senator in Washington, was contacted, and he immediately had Patsy's tomb placed in the care of the Department of the Interior and designated Dinosaur National Monument. As it turned out, instead of preventing the Carnegie Museum from exploring this find, the department gave the museum a ten-year grant to work the region.

Aside from the fact that Dinosaur National Monument was over a hundred miles from the railroad and the bones were imbedded in the hardest sandstone imaginable, the region was as nearly a bone-digger's dream of heaven as would be possible to find. Nearby was Happy Hollow, so named by Earl Douglas. This was a small valley with trees and a wonderful spring of cold water. A short distance away was the Green River, which has cut the Lodore and Split Mountain Canyons,

flowing through the desert on its long journey to meet the Colorado River.

Another feature of dinosaur quarry was its southern exposure, which made it possible to work throughout the year, even in the cold of winter. In the summer it is hot, with temperatures up to 120 in the shade.

As the first approach to what was to become the greatest dinosaur quarry in the world, a group of workers was engaged to remove the sandstone lying on the fossil-bearing rock, and to build a road up the ridge, so that the material for working the quarry could be brought out.

Earl Douglas, although an able paleontologist and experienced field man, had never undertaken anything as stupendous as this. With the help of his six assistants, he started to pull down a mountain. After installing a narrow gauge track and a small dump car, they made a cut into the face of the ridge, removing thousands of

A track and dump car were installed.





Nearby was Happy Hollow, with the Green River beyond.

tons of overburden. Finally they reached the bone layer and exposed Patsy's skeleton.

The quarry was laid out in four-foot squares and a map made one inch to the foot. Every bone as it was exposed was given a number and entered on the map. Opening up the quarry in Dinosaur National Monument was laborious and slow, for the sandstone is exceptionally hard, but it proved to be the most interesting dinosaur find ever made. Not only were the skeletons of many different kinds of dinosaurs found, but these ranged in size from small reptiles to the enormously large Patsy, who measured, when mounted, seventy-six feet in length and fifteen feet in height. Some of the skeletons were complete, with every bone present. This is most unusual in dinosaur finds.

Patsy's skeleton was very much together, as the accompanying cut shows. In the quarry, little effort is made to clear away all the rock, that work being left to the

preparators in the laboratory. Patsy was taken up in large blocks, which were bound in burlap dipped in plaster of Paris. These blocks in many cases weighed up to a ton. Add to this a haul of over a hundred miles by roads, and one gets an idea of what was involved in bringing some of the early denizens of Utah to Pittsburgh to make Carnegie Museum one of the leading museums of the world.

But all of that work was just a beginning, for after arrival at the museum, there was the slow, exacting task of cleaning the rock from the fossil. In field and laboratory, it required the work of four men four years to prepare and mount Patsy, as you see her today.

In the skeleton, there is nothing by which it can be determined whether Patsy was male or female, but since it was to be named for Mrs. Andrew Carnegie, Patsy had to be a lady.

(Continued on page 95)

INTERPRETERS IN UNIFORM

By RICHARD G. BEIDLEMAN, Assistant Professor
Department of Zoology, Colorado A. and M. College

THE House bill, H.R. 764, and the companion Senate bill, S. 392, had passed. As President Grant, at his desk in the White House, affixed his sprawling signature to the documents, on March 1, 1872, eighteen hundred miles to westward, a raw country of sulphurous steam, dense lodgepole for-

ests and bison-trod grassland became a national park, "for the benefit and enjoyment of the people."

Only forty million citizens were living in the United States in 1872, most of them oblivious of the new "public park or pleasuring-ground" which had been set aside for

Ranger Naturalist Herb Heger explains a scene in Rocky Mountain National Park.

Richard G. Beidleman



them. There was no mad rush of tourists across the wind-swept plains of Nebraska and through the Bighorn Mountains of Wyoming into the geyser country; but, as the years went by, people did come, despite the rocky trails and the war-painted Sioux. They talked and wrote of their enjoyment . . . and gradually the national park idea grew.

Yosemite, a country of granite domes and alpine flower gardens, and Sequoia and General Grant with their forests of giant trees became national parks in 1890, followed by Mount Rainier, Crater Lake, Wind Cave, the now-forgotten Sully's Hill, Glacier, and a multitude of other pleasuring-grounds. Well within a century, the number of national parks had risen to nearly thirty, with the number of visitors annually almost equal to the country's population of 1872.

The early travelers to the national parks did enjoy themselves. They came on horseback, on foot, in stagecoaches, and then in mischievous machines called "horseless carriages," and, as they looked about at the geysers, at the waterfalls and glaciers, the fields of waving grass and the grazing herds of elk, they must often have exclaimed, like Teddy Roosevelt, in Yosemite, "This is bully!"

Many were content with a comment and a departure. Other visitors were more curious, interested perhaps in the birds which built their nests on the minarets high above the Yellowstone River, in the milky blue of the mountain lakes, in the clawed tracks that led along the stream bank, in the vanished builders of the stone cliff dwellings.

With the development of the National Park Service, after its establishment in 1916, some consideration was given to the idea that, although *enjoyment* of the parks by the people had been realized, there was much of *benefit* still to be derived. In the Service's first annual report, it was stated that one of the purposes of the national park system was the "fostering of knowledge," and an Education Section, under Robert S. Yard, was set up for that pur-

pose. Unfortunately, through lack of public and governmental "comprehension and cooperation" the Section failed initially in its role.

While America was still struggling to bring to her people a fuller awareness of the out-of-doors, Europe, although without national parks as such, was making its remaining wilderness live. In Holland, Norway, Denmark, Scotland, England, and Germany, and in the cantons of Switzerland, there had been established "nature study field excursions," sorties into the countryside, with enthusiastic and informed teachers, who introduced their followers to the world of nature about them.

Among the Americans who became acquainted with the nature study field excursion system in Switzerland, were two Californians, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Goethe, who for years had been interested in the out-of-doors and its interpretation to children around their Sacramento home. The Goethes studied the techniques used by the Swiss and brought the ideas back to the United States.

In 1918, the California Fish and Game Commission, anxious to reach the summer vacationist with a conservation program, listened with interest to the Goethes' description of the European outdoor education system. Assisted by the California Nature Study League, the Commission decided to send its educational director, Dr. Harold C. Bryant, into the high Sierra country with a message for vacationers there, a message about the wilderness.

The following year Dr. Bryant and Dr. Loye H. Miller of the University of California (Los Angeles) carried nature education to various summer resorts and camps in the Lake Tahoe region, lecturing about the out-of-doors and actually leading people into the forests and along the lake shore for an intimate acquaintance with the life of the mountains. Mr. W. W. Price, long interested in natural science, and four other resort owners, cooperated in the venture, and lodges like the Fallen Leaf Auditorium



An exciting moment during the outing is discussed by Park Naturalist Maurice Sullivan.

Abbie Rowe

became centers for a new kind of outdoor recreation.

Stephen T. Mather, first director of the National Park Service, had been convinced from the very start that one obligation of a national park was to make available information about its natural features. It was true that for years the park areas had been used as outdoor workshops by university classes from such institutions as California, Chicago, Utah, Harvard, Minnesota and Columbia; but this, Mather felt, was not enough.

Toward the end of the summer of 1919, Mather, passing through the Lake Tahoe region, conferred with Dr. Bryant about

the possibility of immediately instituting the nature guide system in Yosemite. Discussions with interested people continued throughout the fall, and at a Christmas party in Yosemite Valley, toward the year's end, preliminary plans were completed for establishment, on a regular basis in Yosemite National Park, of Goethes' nature guide idea, which had been so well received by tourists in the Lake Tahoe country.

Early in the summer of 1920, as soon as Dr. Bryant could leave his duties at the University of California, the public interpretive program in Yosemite was begun, increasing in scope as Dr. Bryant was joined by Dr. Miller and Ansel Hall. By

1921, the free nature guide service in the park, although still financed by Mather, Goethe, and others, was a going concern. On a summer's day in Yosemite Valley, while Dr. Miller answered visitors' questions at the rate of forty-five an hour, across the information desk, Dr. Bryant would lead a group of tourists to Vernal Falls or through the woods to the site of John Muir's cabin on Yosemite Creek. The afternoons were devoted to nature classes for children, while at night there would be a talk for the vacationers at Camp Curry or the Old Village. Over the summer weekends, Dr. Bryant or Dr. Miller, with a party of hikers, would disappear up one of the valley's dusty trails to the high country, where the out-of-doors was indeed close at hand. By summer's end, 1381 people had participated in the conducted field trips, and the evening campfire lectures had been brought to more than 25,000 Yosemite visitors.

The nature education program quickly expanded in Yosemite, and spread to other park areas. Ansel Hall was made year-round park naturalist in Yosemite, Milton P. Skinner in Yellowstone, and interpretive work was begun in Sequoia, Glacier, Grand Canyon, Mount Rainier, Zion and Rocky Mountain. In each area, there had probably been some local inspiration, such as that provided by nature guide Enos Mills, in Rocky Mountain National Park, which facilitated establishment of a naturalist service. Continuance of the educational program was assured, in 1923, when an education system for the entire park service was instituted.

Important to the success of the young interpretive service was the development of national park museums, such as those at Yellowstone, Mesa Verde, Grand Canyon, and especially at Yosemite, where appropriate exhibits were created as indices to the out-of-doors. The museums were of particular significance to the naturalist program, not only because they served as focal points for summer naturalist activi-

ties, but also because they provided year-round continuity to the park naturalist programs.

Without the enthusiasm of individuals like Dr. John C. Merriam and Dr. Herman C. Bumpus, and the encouragement and financial assistance from the American Association of Museums, the Carnegie Institution and the Rockefeller Foundation, the museum movement would have been greatly handicapped. The \$75,500 grant for the development of the Yosemite Museum, obtained in 1924 by the American Association of Museums from the Rockefeller Foundation, paved the way for a park-wide system of main and outpost museums. This system now includes over a hundred units, and is augmented by many trailside and roadside exhibits. Together with the museums, nature schools such as Yosemite's Field School of Natural History were begun, and natural history associations, with their publications on local natural history, were instituted.

Today, the Natural History Division of the National Park Service has grown from an information desk and two volunteer naturalists, in Yosemite Valley, to an organization which spans the continent. General administration is from Washington, D. C., where are located the chief naturalist, assistant chief naturalist, and the chiefs of the Museum, Geology, Biology and Interpretive branches. In addition, the Natural History Division has representation in each regional office of the National Park Service, situated respectively at Richmond, Virginia, Omaha, Nebraska, Santa Fe, New Mexico, and San Francisco, California. Except at Richmond, the main representative is designated as a regional naturalist. Organized within these regions are the various national park units, as well as other agencies of the National Park Service, such as the national monuments, national historical parks, national parkways, and so on.

With a few exceptions, each national park has a permanent park naturalist. If the size and importance of the park war-

rants, he may be assisted by one or several other permanent naturalists, as well as by a biologist, the latter's duties involving wildlife research rather than public interpretation. There may also be museum personnel. Yosemite has four naturalists, Yellowstone three naturalists and a biologist, while two permanent naturalists are employed at Great Smokies, Glacier, Carlsbad Caverns, Grand Canyon, Zion-Bryce Canyon, Hawaii, Mount Rainier and Sequoia-Kings Canyon. The other parks have only one permanent naturalist. Permanent naturalists are also located at National Capital Parks, in Washington, D. C., as well as in a few other Park Service units.

During that part of the year when demands for interpretive service increase, the permanent park naturalist staff is supplemented by seasonal ranger naturalists, guides and/or museum assistants. Park interpretation, then, on a local and national scale, is carried out by an education staff of between two hundred and three hundred people, about one-fourth of whom represent a permanent nucleus.

The basic obligations in national park naturalist work are two-fold: the "diffusion of knowledge," which has been realized through amplification of the nature study field excursion, and the "increase of knowledge," which, although a less conspicuous part of the naturalist's work, can be of considerable importance.

The diffusion of knowledge has followed many avenues, and it is designed to suit the particular area and material. At Acadia National Park, in Maine, the printed naturalist program tells of daily nature walks, campfire programs, auto caravans, and boat cruises. Across the continent, on the shores of the Pacific Ocean, the naturalist service of Olympic National Park operates an information station and self-guiding nature

trails and, in the evenings, provides illustrated lectures on the rain forest, the glaciers, and the "bear facts." In the heart of the Colorado mountains, at Rocky Mountain National Park, the naturalist's daily activities often include an early morning bird walk, an all-day field trip, a half-day hike, an afternoon nature walk, photography caravan, geology talk, and, in the evening, an outdoor sing at one of the campgrounds, a color motion picture at the museum, and a slide talk at a hotel. These are but a few manifestations of the interpretive program started in California only a little over three decades ago.

The increase of knowledge is something more subtle, so far as its manifestations are concerned. Some of the national parks have the time and personnel to permit research in the field or museum. Other areas must depend upon the chance observations of seasonal and permanent personnel, supplemented by the assistance of outsiders who center their research activities within the national park. But the obligation of finding out about these national parks is accomplished somehow and by someone, and that information becomes part of a growing picture of the remaining American wilderness. The wealth of publications that has arisen from research in national parks by Park Service personnel and collaborators attests to the success of the "increase of knowledge," important to the further dissemination of information.

Within a few weeks, citizens from all over the nation will once again be turning to the out-of-doors, to the national parks, where much of our country's best wilderness is being preserved. Ready to impart the story of this outdoor heritage will be the interpreters in uniform, who, throughout their careers, have contributed to "the benefit and enjoyment of the people."

Your Field Representative returns to the West in early April to continue his tour of Park Service areas. Beginning at the Grand Canyon, he plans to drive east, arriving in Washington late in May. This will conclude an 18,000-mile journey. Don't miss the account of his winter trip, which begins on page 78.

CAMPGROUND SIMPLICITY

By FRANK R. GIVENS, formerly superintendent
Joshua Tree National Monument
Newly appointed superintendent, Acadia National Park

MANY YEARS AGO, I was assigned to conduct the German Ambassador and a group of German officials on a tour of a national park. We drove through a campground which was teeming with campers, some very old, many still in their teens; some were in tents, some had only a blanket; some had stoves and utensils, some heated a can of food over a pine needle fire, ate the contents with a stick, and then made tea in the can. After observing the many camper activities, one of the German officials said, "This resourcefulness, this initiative, this training in 'getting by' only with that which happens to be at hand—this is what makes America one of the greatest nations on earth."

Every time I hear a Park Service official say "Let's install this, it will please the campers and make life easier for them," I think of the above incident. If you provide the bare necessities, people are reasonably well satisfied; but give them a luxury and they will expect more and more. If all the comforts of home are provided free of charge, many of the benefits and pleasures of camping are lost, and the campground becomes filled with squatters. This leaves only the least desirable sites for the legitimate short term campers.

The above philosophy will not receive widespread acclaim among Service personnel. Many will counter that the parks and monuments are for the use of the people, and that we rely upon the multitudes for public support. I believe we would receive more support if long term camping were eliminated in order to permit more people to enjoy the parks and monuments. (My definition of a long term camper is one who stays longer than is necessary to leisurely see the exhibits of nature which are most

conveniently visited from that campground.)

Many complaints come from short term campers, because they cannot find a suitable place to camp. Long term campers find fault with the facilities, because long and frequent use is no longer unique or enjoyable. Our most "satisfied customer" is the short term camper who had a comfortable campsite. He always wants to come back to see more. The long term camper too often remembers only "those inadequate facilities which I was compelled to use all summer—but only in the parks could I get even these facilities free of charge."

In Joshua Tree National Monument there are six campgrounds. These were first established, in 1950, in the interest of protection to the monument. Water is available in Cottonwood Spring campground only, and we hope to eliminate this as a campground, because it would serve a much greater use as a scenic or nature area.

Water is much less a problem than one would imagine. As a rule, desert campers bring a supply of water—this is almost as automatic as bringing food. In fact, many more desert travelers carry water than food. If a person writes to inquire about camping, he is always advised to bring water, the nearest supply being ten to twenty miles from the campgrounds. Because of the salubrious climate of the monument, and because of the large number of retired and semi-retired campers and trailerites who would flock to any area where free abundant facilities are provided, it might be inadvisable to provide water in the campgrounds.

Firewood creates a still greater problem here, because it is more difficult to transport, and because campers are certain that

there will be a tree somewhere nearby. The first year the campgrounds were established, some of the adjacent trees and shrubs were cut for firewood. However, our efforts to prevent these depredations are showing results. There is now hardly a time when a camper, who was not advised to bring wood, cannot go to some of the fireplaces and find at least a small amount brought in and left by previous campers. At every opportunity, we advise prospective campers that they must provide their own fuel.

In the interest of nature protection, much thought should be given to the design of fireplaces. Fuel in the desert is usually dry, and burns with little smoke. Therefore, the fireplace can be near the table to save time in cooking. Elevating the fireplace about two feet above ground permits faster preparation of the meal. Desert fuel is generally small, so that the grill, which should be thin in order to heat quickly, should not be too far above the bottom of the firebox. The fireplace should be small, shallow, and with controlled draft to prevent too rapid combustion.

Picnickers may eat their lunches anywhere they desire. In the interest of avoiding regimentation, we hope to be able to grant them this privilege for many years to come. Of course, this requires study of the proper placement of refuse receptacles, and some additional cleanup by the patrolmen.

We are reluctant to make any development that would require regimentation or regulatory measures. If a certain development is essential, an attempt is made to plan the development so that regulatory measures can be kept to a minimum.

It is less difficult to judge public acceptance of an area that provides only the bare necessities of camping, particularly when there is no entertainment. In our area, for the 1951 travel year, the mechanical traffic counters indicated 90,560 visitors to the monument. During the 1952 travel year, there were 129,917 visitors. Use of camping and picnicking facilities increased propor-

tionately. It is gratifying to see so many people who still are willing to "rough it" for the attractions which nature alone provides.

The conception of campground development expressed in this article seems wholesome. It is one which, if adhered to throughout the park and monument system, would be less injurious to the areas. We do not mean to imply that all campgrounds should be without water and fuel wood, if the Service is able to supply these necessities. The golden nugget of the article is the second paragraph. We see a strong trend away from simplicity. Some master plans today envision grandiose schemes for campgrounds of the future—laundries, showers, luxurious lounges. Before this kind of thinking becomes further entrenched in the National Park Service, it should be rooted out, and the basic principle restored, that the national parks and monuments are inviolate nature sanctuaries, not resorts, and, as expressed in *National Primeval Park Standards*, under I Definition, 4, "That wilderness features within any primeval park shall be kept unmodified except insofar as the public shall be given reasonable access to outstanding spectacles."—*Editor*.

LETTERS

I have received a very beautiful correspondence card reproduction of a Devereux Butcher color photograph of Half Dome, in Yosemite National Park, produced under your auspices. The descriptive text, quoted from John Muir, starts: "The great Tissiack rising at the upper end of the valley . . ." I have been unable to find the word "Tissiack" in any available references. Will you be kind enough to tell me the language-source and the meaning of the word Tissiack?

F. G. MacMahon
New Smyrna Beach, Florida

The full sentence from which the quotation was taken, reads: "The great Tissiack, or Half Dome, rising at the upper end of the valley to a height of nearly a mile, is nobly proportioned and life-like, the most impressive of all the rocks, holding the eye in devout

admiration, calling it back again and again from falls or meadows, or even the mountains beyond,—marvelous cliffs, marvelous in sheer dizzy depth and sculpture, types of endurance." This is from the Sierra Edition, John Muir, Vol. II, *My First Summer in the Sierra*, page 117. Houghton Mifflin, 1917. Elsewhere, John Muir tells about the Indian legend in which the name of Tissiack occurs. This legend is printed also in a booklet entitled *Yosemite Indians*, by Elizabeth H. Godfrey, published by the Yosemite Natural History Association, in 1941. The story concerns an Indian named Nangas, and his wife Tissiack, who, hearing about a beautiful fertile valley, decided to walk to it. Twice during the trek, Nangas became angry at Tissiack, and he struck her both times. The gods were displeased over this, and they proceeded to turn the Indians into granite cliffs. As Tissiack ran from her husband, she tossed away her burden basket, which landed upside down and became Basket Dome. Nangas was transformed into Washington Column and Tissiack became Half Dome. The dark streaks that mar the face of Half Dome are said to be Tissiack's tears. —Editor.

It is with concern that we watch the encroachment on the north fork of the Flathead. In a remarkable response from individuals and organizations all over the country, we were able to stem the tide that imperiled that valley by the threatening Glacier View dam (See *Glacier National Park in Danger*, NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE for January-March 1949, and *Glacier View Dam—A Victory*, July-September 1949 issue). All of those concerned said, "Keep that wilderness sacred." However, the National Park Service violates the very principle that saved the valley, and betrays every person who rose to its support. In 1951, the Director announced that a highway was planned up the valley, and that it would meet a proposed highway which would cross Akamina Pass, in the Canadian sector of the Glacier-Waterton Lakes International Peace Park. Only months before, the National Park Service pleaded for the valley because it proposed that it should remain forever in its present state.

Last year, the Park Service started cutting trees, widening the road. The road is still no highway, and I do not mean to infer that it is.

However, it invites more and more travel, which will plead for more improvement. It's a vicious damn circle. They can never stick to policy. The first phrase on the lips of every Park Service employee last summer was one that quoted the travel figures. It was a routine part of every naturalist's talk to give the figures and compare them with previous records. Is the effort on behalf of the Park Service to attract more visitors? How would another road help serve the visitors, or is it intended to attract more? If more visitors means more roads, then there will eventually be a road up every valley.

The Park Service decided that *use* would save the valley against continued pressure for the dam. A good many highways have been relocated to make way for dams. I seem to stand alone when I fight for wilderness values in Glacier. The Park Service pays lip service to wilderness values. There is a vital need for them to reexamine their projects, their future plans, and a clear line must be drawn on a policy that allows for too much flexibility. I will be happy to cooperate in any way that I can to preserve what we have, from the tremendous onslaught of future and present pressures.

H. Frank Evans
Coeur d'Alene, Idaho

Every time I open the October-December 1952 copy of National Parks Magazine to the article by Martin Litton on *Yosemite's Beauty Fast Disappearing*, or refer to it when speaking to friends, my ire is aroused against the kind of person who needs urban amusements like dance halls, cocktail bars, swimming pools, golf links and movies other than the nature movies. The nature lore of Yosemite can keep any person from the boredom that needs urban recreation. Money spent to save Yosemite from further camps and parking areas; to make all parking areas outside the park, and to restore its natural beauty for all to "explore and enjoy" is money well spent.

Miss Mildred Crane
Avon, Massachusetts

Architecture

I am surprised that there is a tendency toward modernization in National Park Service architectural policies (See *For a Return to Harmony in Park Architecture*, NATIONAL

PARKS MAGAZINE for October-December 1952) as Mr. Butcher thinks, and as I think also, since seeing some buildings in Yosemite Valley. I well remember the early 1920's, when the Service chose for our new Yellowstone ranger station "trap-cabin designs."

Just a word to tell you that your January-March issue is worthy of special commendation. It is splendidly edited and contains some very important articles. The pictures are superb.

Horace M. Albright
Former Director
National Park Service
New York, N. Y.

I read your recent article, *For a Return to Harmony in Park Architecture* (October-December 1952 issue), with a great deal of interest. I heartily agree that our national park structures should harmonize with, and be subordinated to, their surroundings. It is my earnest desire that "mistakes" such as the incompatible dwelling at Glacier cease to occur. The only excuse for building these incongruous structures is the desire to show that something has been added. This way of thinking has no place in our National Park Service. We must remember that modernization is not synonymous with progress in our parks.

James A. Robb, Superintendent
Grove Lake State Park, Tennessee

While on a vacation, I have been catching up on some magazine reading, and today read

from cover to cover my July-September and October-December 1952 NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE. I enjoyed every word in them. One of the particularly interesting articles is *For a Return to Harmony in Park Architecture*. I am one of those who agrees with your ideas on the subject whole-heartedly. Your photographs are always gems. I prize highly your book, *Exploring Our National Parks and Monuments*.

Mrs. Charles Watson
Evanston, Illinois

On reading the October-December 1952 issue of NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE, I was disturbed at what was reported to be happening to some of our beautiful parks and wilderness areas. The trend toward building in-harmonious park structures, such as some illustrated in the magazine, came as a real shock. I hasten to say, however, that most of the national parks and national monuments that I have visited have styles of architecture that appear harmonious with their settings. Most of these are in New Mexico and Arizona.

I rate as one of the highlights of my life a pack train trip up the west fork of the Gila River. You know then that I am unalterably opposed to the elimination from the preserve, of any part of this magnificent wilderness area. As discussed in the article *Protecting the Gila*, (October-December issue), the proposal is meeting violent opposition from many sources. I want to add my protest to the proposal.

R. H. Schweers
Fort Worth, Texas

ISLAND BEACH

UNCERTAINTY still clouds the future of Island Beach, New Jersey, the last surviving stretch of pristine seashore between New York and Virginia. (See *Island Beach*, NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE for April-June 1952; and *New Jersey Acquires Island Beach* in the October-December 1952 issue.) Its ten miles of barrier island, at the southern end of Barnegat Peninsula, contain our last examples of many unique plant associations, and the beauty of its holly and hudsonia landscapes, its marshes and dunes, and the majestic sweep of its beach make the cluttered and commercial-

ized settlements on all sides seem incredible, and happily remote. Its value to us, both as students of natural history and as men seeking serenity and beauty, can be incalculable. It also provides a rich and critical source of food for migrating birds in its miles of bushy tangles, loaded with berries and fruits. Where once such supplies stretched along the whole coastal flyway, they are now perilously scarce.

The State of New Jersey, under the leadership of Governor Driscoll, last year appropriated a quarter of a million dol-

(Continued on page 87)

The Granite Castles of Joshua Tree

Photographs by Devereux Butcher

THE pictures on these four pages and on the cover show some of the pale yellow outcrops of California's Joshua Tree National Monument. These the photographer likes to call "castles." Certainly, they somewhat resemble castles, and as a geologic feature of the sanctuary, they are perhaps more appealing than any other. Except for these, the Little San Bernardino Mountains, in which they are located, look much like other Southwest desert ranges. From afar, the castles are unimpressive. Close to, their masses loom large, and their formation and detail have a peculiar charm. Some are uncracked, while others are broken into blocks

and boulders. Some stand conspicuously alone, while others are grouped or strung in rows. Small valleys are hemmed in by some; and they are pierced by verdant bays or cut by winding alleyways. All around, as though planted by a master landscapist, are shrubs, small trees, an occasional yucca, cacti of many kinds, and the weird Joshua trees.

Although the castles suffer little abuse from visitors, it is the vegetation that takes a beating, in spite of Park Service efforts to save it; and this is especially true in beauty spots like Hidden Valley and at the campgrounds.

Jumbo Rocks in the rich light of evening.





The view above, from high on the castle tops, shows the south end of Hidden Valley at the left, and out beyond, the broad





expanse of Lost Horse Valley with its forest of Joshua trees. Below, left, is Hidden Valley; and below, right, castles in Queen Valley.





A sandy wash winds among towering castle walls.

TULE LAKE AND LOWER KLAMATH REFUGES

FORMER SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR OSCAR L. CHAPMAN, before leaving office in January, settled in favor of the ducks and geese, the land jurisdiction problem between the Fish and Wildlife Service and the Bureau of Reclamation at the Lower Klamath and Tule Lake national wildlife refuges, in northern California.

Your representative, on his autumn field trip, visited these refuges and gained some impression of the significance of the difficulty, and the dire effect that an adverse decision might have on the entire Pacific waterfowl flyway. The matter was reported to your executive committee at its December meeting, with the result that the following resolution was adopted:

The executive committee of the National Parks Association, recognizing that the migration of the Pacific waterfowl flyway through the Lower Klamath and Tule Lake wildlife refuges constitutes one of the outstanding exhibits of nature in our country, and realizing the dependence of the entire Pacific flyway upon the Lower Klamath and Tule Lake refuges, respectfully urges the Secretary of the Interior to place the land and water area of the Tule Lake Refuge under the exclusive jurisdiction of the Fish and Wildlife Service, and to authorize the Bureau of Reclamation to provide water to both refuges continuously in the required amounts as requested by the Fish and Wildlife Service, so that the waterfowl of the Pacific flyway shall be preserved in at least their present abundance, for the enjoyment of present and future generations.

Writing to Secretary Chapman, in a letter of transmittal with the resolution, your field representative said:

I should like to say that I visited these two refuges last month. The autumn migration was at its height, with between two and four million birds present. During the past year and a half, I have visited forty-one of the national wildlife refuges, but have never seen anything to compare with the concentration of birds at Tule Lake and Lower Klamath.

In my opinion, this constitutes one of the most inspiring nature shows on the North American continent, and I am not forgetting such exhibits as the Grand Canyon and Crater Lake. I have read John Baker's report and recommendations to you concerning the two refuges, and I felt that these were sound. Perhaps I might say that they offer nothing more than a minimum of protection and consideration for the future of this magnificent natural spectacle. Anything less might mean the end of the flyway. Both as an individual and as field representative of the National Parks Association, I feel I cannot too strongly urge that you do all within your authority to perpetuate the Pacific waterfowl flyway, not alone for ourselves, but for the pleasure of future generations.

In a report of my recent field trip, to appear in the January issue of NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE, I am mentioning my visit to the two refuges and what I saw there, as well as the pending threat to those areas. It is my greatest hope to be able to follow this up in a later issue with a report that the Department has taken final and definite action to protect the flyway.

Together with your Association, in seeking protection for the Pacific flyway, were Mr. John H. Baker of the National Audubon Society, as mentioned above, and Ira N. Gabrielson of the Wildlife Management Institute.

A Department of the Interior news release, dated January 9, says: Secretary Chapman directed that 6700 acres of the 59,000-acre area will be opened for homesteading as soon as possible. The balance will remain in the wildlife refuges, not subject to homesteading.

Quoting from a letter by the Secretary, the release continues: "I have considered carefully the proposals made by your respective agencies (Fish and Wildlife Service and Bureau of Reclamation) relative to the disposition of lands which lie both in the Klamath Irrigation Project and the Tule Lake and Lower Klamath wildlife refuges. The basic issue here is whether

any or all of these lands should be opened to entry under the reclamation homestead acts or should be retained in the refuges and kept under cultivation in the present leasing system.

"The lands involved are among the finest public lands for agricultural purposes under irrigation in the West. They could provide farms and homes for veterans under the homesteading program of the Bureau of Reclamation.

"On the other hand, the area is one of the key waterfowl concentration points on the North American continent. It is indispensable for the maintenance of the Pacific flyway.

"More irrigation development in the area is needed to provide both for increased waterfowl conservation and for more homesteading opportunities. Investigations are now under way by the Department of Water Resources in the Upper and Lower Klamath River Basins. It is hoped that these investigations will result in the development of additional irrigated lands so that waterfowl conservation areas and homesteading opportunities can both be augmented."

The release then gives certain directives

to the two services, and concludes: "By copy of this memorandum, the solicitor is requested to draft executive orders, in cooperation with the Bureau of Reclamation, the Fish and Wildlife Service and interested divisions of the Secretary's office, modifying the boundaries of the Tule Lake and Lower Klamath wildlife refuges so as to exclude from them the lands to be homesteaded, and to include in the Lower Klamath Refuge approximately 225 acres of public land south of Sheepy Lake. These orders should be drafted so that the continued use of the refuges for wildlife purposes shall not be subordinated to use for reclamation homestead purposes."

Actually, Tule Lake Refuge has lost the 6700 acres, while Lower Klamath has gained 225 acres. In the aggregate, this is a sizeable loss of potential wildlife land; yet the demands of the Bureau of Reclamation were to abolish the majority of the grain-feeding acres of the Tule Lake Refuge. In this light, it may be seen that a considerable victory has been won for the birds. The important thing is to see that in the future there will be no further nibbling away at these refuge lands for any reason.

"TRAPLINES"

THE foundation of the idea underlying a moving picture entitled *Traplins* is the Golden Rule. Probably nothing like it has ever before been filmed.

The picture, now ready for rental, requires a half hour for showing. Both the picture and the extremely fine commentary have been produced by Dr. Harry R. Lillie of Edinburg, Scotland.

Recognizing the needless cruelty and suffering caused the wild furbearing animals by man's use of the steel trap, and knowing, too, that people everywhere have little or no knowledge of the mass torture involved, Dr. Lillie has taken this means for public enlightenment.

Opening with an introduction by Delos E. Culver, president of Defenders of Furbearers, the story begins with a number of rabbit-trapping scenes in Scotland, demonstrating the use of two or three kinds of traps. Going from Scotland to Canada, we next see Shirley, a Montreal girl, about to realize the long-cherished dream of owning a fur coat. Entering a shop, Shirley tries on a coat; but before making up her mind to buy, she wonders about the animals whose skins she is now wearing. Where did these little animals live? How were their skins obtained?

The kindly voice of the commentary suggests to Shirley that perhaps she might

like to see just how the furs *were* obtained.

The Canadian Pacific train takes us west from Montreal to the vast winter wilderness of Ontario's Cambrian Shield Country. Here we join a trapper making the rounds of his traplines. We witness the trapped animals, watch them frantically, painfully struggle to get free, we see them killed. We visit traplines in Alberta. Marten, beaver, skunk, muskrat are alive in the traps; while ermine, squirrel, coyote and many other creatures are frozen to death. Throughout, Dr. Lillie skillfully introduces little interludes of humor and entertainment to keep our spirits up.

Finally, we are back again in the Montreal fur shop. Shirley is there, enlightened but sad. Taking off the coat, she strokes the fur, deciding to delay realizing her cherished hope, until a more humane method is found for taking wild furbearing animals.

Public ignorance is not a legitimate excuse for perpetrating cruelty. The film indicates that perhaps another milestone in human progress is being passed. What we are inclined to think of as progress—the material inventions—is not true progress. The only advancement that is real and lasting is in the way men think. It is advancement on the spiritual front alone that counts. Let enlightenment be sufficient, and the greatest mass cruelty ever conceived will be ended.

To people of all ages, we recommend this film.

Traplines, a 16mm film, partly in color, is now available for use by women's clubs, Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, schools, colleges, YWCA, YMCA, parent teacher groups. The rental fee is \$5, plus postage and insurance. Write today to Defenders of Furbearers, 2126 LeRoy Place, N. W., Washington, D. C.

"WILDERNESS CANOE COUNTRY"

THIS is the title of a 16mm full color moving picture film, with sound commentary that runs thirty minutes. It was produced by the President's Quetico-Superior Committee.

The message that this film conveys is the necessity of preserving true wilderness areas, such as the Quetico-Superior lake-land in northern Minnesota and southern Ontario, in the face of a fast onrushing, consuming civilization. It points up the need for wilderness oases where people can rest and regain perspective untrammelled by mechanized invasion.

With less than three quarters of one percent of the land area of the United States still capable of being defined as wilderness, preservation of this remaining heritage is now everybody's concern. It must be saved now, for tomorrow will be too late.

Wilderness Canoe Country tells the story of the search of a father and son for the

old wilderness of the voyageurs, a wilderness the father knew as a young man in the border country. In a region swiftly changing, the search at times seems hopeless. Finally, after a dramatic canoe cruise of exploration, they achieve their objective and find a bit of the wilderness as it used to be.

The film highlights the many battles for the preservation of this area's wild character and the threats facing it today. It points up the ideals of the Quetico-Superior program working toward establishment of an International Peace Memorial Forest as the only hope of protecting this incomparable wilderness canoe country for posterity.

Pep up your meetings with a showing of this film. Requests for rental reservations or for copy purchases should be addressed to: The President's Quetico-Superior Committee, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago 11, Illinois. Write today.

Afield With Your Representative

Late in February, your Field Representative Devereux Butcher returned to Washington after another five weeks and 2200 miles of visiting Park Service areas in the West. The problems he mentions here, as well as others, were discussed at a meeting of your Executive Committee, and action was taken where necessary.

AS a result of the article on the tule elk, which was published in our foregoing issue (See *California's Tule Elk*, NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE for January-March 1953), we decided to visit Owens Valley in hopes of seeing these rare small elk. This proved a convenient plan, because we had stored the car at Santa Barbara, at the end of our autumn trip, and our route from there to Death Valley National Monument would cross the south end of Owens.

We spent two days in the field, searching

for the elk, and are grateful to four very kind people for taking us around. Mr. E. A. Barmore, insurance agent at Lone Pine, took us far up the valley, and then worked back along rough roads through the valley's bottomlands; but the search was fruitless, for not one elk showed itself. Still, it was a most enjoyable trip, and it was no fault of Mr. Barmore's that we were not rewarded, for he did try hard to get results. We appreciate tremendously his effort.

On the following day, Dr. Douglass W.

We saw part of the Owens Valley herd of tule elk.

Devereux Butcher



Dyer and his wife drove us to the headquarters of the California Department of Fish and Game near Independence, and here we met Warden Fred Jones of the department. Mr. Jones offered to take us in a jeep to the alluvial fans that slope down from the base of the towering escarpment of the Sierra Nevada. From the top of a red volcanic cinder cone, with the aid of binoculars, we located a herd of about thirty elk. Descending, we proceeded by jeep along a rugged road to within perhaps a quarter mile of the animals. Here, also, were numerous mule deer. Both deer and elk were wary, and kept moving away. Before the end of the day, we ran up a grand total of eighty-five elk seen. It was the last group that presented the most thrilling sight. We were descending an extremely rough road down the slope, when perhaps two dozen animals appeared to the left. These, including two half grown young, took off at a gallop down hill, veering toward the road and showing their intention to cross ahead of us, which eventually they did, disappearing over a ridge to the right. The elk, the action and the setting all combined to make one of the grandest wildlife shows. Needless to say, we shall always feel indebted to Mr. Jones and the Dyers for making possible this wonderful experience.

The tule elk of Owens Valley appeared to be in fine health, and there seemed to be no indication that their species is threatened with immediate extinction. However, it is estimated that there are only about 220 head in the valley herd. In another herd near Bakersfield, California, there may be slightly over forty head. Those are all the tule elk there are in the world. There seemed to us to be a need for establishment of a sanctuary for them in the valley. At present, the cattlemen of Owens Valley feel that the elk are competing with livestock for food. To what extent this may be so, we are in no position to say. However, the tule elk is a rare animal, and it deserves the utmost in protection. There is room in

the vast Owens Valley for both elk and cattle, and it should not be difficult to select an area for the exclusive use of the elk. There is no justification for human needs and activities endangering the survival of a species; especially one so outstandingly fine as the tule elk. There is, in fact, hardly anything so tragic in all the world as the extermination of a wildlife species.

We camped at Death Valley's Texas Spring Campground for five days. At this national monument, one feels the vastness of the wild country more than in almost any other area of the park and monument system. The monument extends for 140 miles north and south, and the views in those directions seemed limitless. From any point in the valley, the walls of the mountains rise in blue or warm colors, depending on the time of day. We visited the sand dunes; we climbed among them; photographed them, their golden wind-formed tops standing against the distant blue Panamints. We visited Ubehebe Crater at sunset; rolled down to the little salty pool called Badwater; and drove out across the valley through the Devil's Golf Course, where salt formations have made a tortured landscape. We wound into Golden Canyon in late afternoon to see an amazing display of bright yellow formations backed by a towering cliff of red rock; took the loop through Artist's Drive, where the earth shows every color in a box of pastels; explored Scenic Drive and Titus Canyon, and, for the incomparable, we ascended to the summit of the Black Mountains at Dante's View, more than a vertical mile above the salt-streaked valley floor. Death Valley is a land beyond description, where mere words fail to convey impressions.

But what of Death Valley National Monument? Each evening, campers displayed on the campground tables their trophies of the day's search for rare rocks. This area, like all national parks and national nature monuments, is an inviolate sanctuary where all the wonders and beauties of nature are to be protected, according to law.

Under the laws establishing four Park Service areas—Death Valley National Monument, Joshua Tree National Monument, Organ Pipe Cactus National Monument and Mount McKinley National Park—the mineral land laws apply, so that prospecting and extracting of ore is legally permissible in these areas. Actually, very little mining has ever been done in them. Nevertheless, this loophole in the legal protection given these areas leads to visitors collecting geological specimens. This is vandalism. Your Executive Committee, on March 17, adopted a resolution expressing “its belief that all national parks and monuments should be exempt from application of the mining laws.”

The finest bird habitat, the only one of its kind in Death Valley, was an area of tall mesquite trees—hundreds of acres of forest, situated just west of Furnace Creek Ranch. An airstrip is being built there to accommodate four-engine planes. Concerning this, the Executive Committee adopted a resolution to express “its regret at the expansion of airport facilities within Death Valley National Monument as contrary to national park and monument standards. The Association approves the principle of suitable airfields being located near national parks and monuments, but outside their boundaries.”

With completion of the new Death Valley landing field, six planes, on daily schedule, may land in and leave Death Valley, and the magnificent sense of solitude that one formerly could enjoy here in this desert wilderness will vanish.

Over in Southern Nevada, we spent two full days seeing part of the Desert Game Range, a huge refuge administered by the U. S. Fish and Wildlife Service, for the protection of the Nelson or desert bighorn sheep. Unfortunately, the Airforce has much of the area for bombing and aerial gunnery practice. Adjoining it, to the northwest, is the now famous Frenchman Flat, used for atomic experiments. The Desert Game Range is highly scenic, and the part

of it that is most important to the bighorns, Sheep Mountain, is not inside of the area being used by the Airforce. The Airforce has requested the Fish and Wildlife Service to release a third township (they now have two)—each thirty-six square miles—for their shooting practice. It has requested an area to the east, and adjoining the present two townships. This would bring the shooting squarely into Sheep Mountain, seriously endangering the protection of the bighorns and their habitat.

On the alluvial fans and in the low valleys around Sheep Mountain are a number of fine stands of the short-leaved variety of the Joshua tree, *Yucca brevifolia* var. *jaegeriana*. It is interesting to note that Dr. Philip A. Munz, Director of the Rancho Santa Ana Botanic Garden, writing in NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE for January-March 1948, under title of *Let's Save the Short-leaved Joshua Tree*, said: “If the short-leaved Joshua tree is to be maintained at all, an area large enough to assure its protection should be set aside.” The Desert Game Range was established by executive order in 1936. It may be that Dr. Munz did not feel that the Joshua tree forests in the refuge would be adequately protected. However, I cannot help but believe that as long as the Fish and Wildlife Service recognizes the esthetic and scientific value of this Joshua tree area, there should be no danger of the species becoming extinct, or even of the primeval condition and beauty of the forest being injured.

During our exploration of the refuge, we had the good fortune to see a ewe and four rams, one of them having a huge spread of horns.

From here, we went to the Park Service's Lake Mead National Recreational Area. Time permitted only a brief visit, and we were soon on our way south to glimpse the Havasu Lake National Wildlife Refuge, on the Colorado River, east of Needles, California.

We camped four days at the Jumbo Rocks Campground, in Joshua Tree Na-

tional Monument. It did not take long to realize that no pictures we had ever seen, or any literature we had ever read about the area, even began to convey an impression of the special charm and beauty of this national monument. The finest part of the monument is the Lost Horse Valley and Queen Valley area, where the Joshua trees grow. These two adjoining valleys, great saucer-shaped depressions, are 4000 feet above sea level in the Little San Bernardino Mountains. This is contrary to the impression one gets when told that the monument is in the Mojave Desert. One thinks of the Mojave as being low, alluvial plains that ascend gently to the bases of isolated, jagged-topped, barren, rocky ranges. Vegetation in the plateau of the Little San Bernardino is luxuriant, as desert vegetation goes, and it is rich in cacti. The Joshua tree here is *Yucca brevifolia*, and its stand in the monument is not nearly as extensive as that in the Desert Game Range. What makes the Lost Horse Valley landscape especially appealing are the granite outcrops of huge rounded rocks and pinnacles heaped up and resembling castles. Some of these are isolated on the floor of the valley, and others are joined together by ridges and walls. Their color is pale yellow; but in the light of sunrise and sunset, they take on the most startlingly beautiful golden glow.

The monument includes also a vast area of the Colorado Desert, east of the high country. Into this the monument road descends, passing en route a pure stand of Bigelow cholla cactus, and just beyond, a small stand of very large ocotillo plants.

Here, as in Death Valley, we found vandalism rampant. The monument staff is doing its best, we thought, to protect the area, but there is not enough manpower. Actually, the eastern end of the Colorado Desert area, Pinto Basin, probably is not visited or patrolled by members of the staff more than once a year. As for the wonderful Lost Horse Valley, vegetation is being rapidly destroyed in and around the campgrounds, and there are perhaps no plants of

rare cactus species to be seen any longer, within a quarter mile of any road in the monument.

One feels forced to ask what is the use of establishing these nature sanctuaries, if they are to be destroyed by the people who visit them. It seems that the only thing we are accomplishing is to prevent commercial invasion, such as real estate development. Where private lands still exist in the parks and monuments, we are not always able to accomplish even this.

At Organ Pipe Cactus National Monument, in southern Arizona, we camped for a week. Again, what a truly superb bit of the primeval! Words cannot convey impressions. Superlatives fall short of the mark. Here, too, we saw vandalism going on, and saw evidence of more. The important need is an increase in effort to enlighten the public on the purpose of the parks and monuments, and to expand its patrolling activity. There should be extremely careful thought given to whether it is advisable to open up more and more beauty spots inside the parks and monuments for visitor use, until this vandalism is stopped.

While at the monument, we visited the Ajo Mountains, which form a high wall along the monument's eastern boundary. The rugged character of this part of the monument is almost untouched, except for some cattle grazing. We took the forty-mile loop road through the Puerto Blanco Mountains to La Abra Valley, saw spectacular Kino Peak in the Growler Mountains to the west, and along the Mexican border, saw the rare senita cactus.

En route to Grand Canyon to leave the car, we visited two archeological monuments, Tuzigoot, a prehistoric hill-top town, and Montezuma Castle, a cliff dwelling. Near the latter is the beautiful Montezuma Well, which we also visited. Geologists call this a sink. It is a small lake encircled by a cliff about a hundred feet high. At the left of the overlook, where visitors reach the rim, there are two prehistoric buildings tucked onto a ledge.

What Has Happened to the Key Deer?

By DR. CLARENCE COTTAM and PHILIP A. DUMONT

Fish and Wildlife Service

TWO YEARS ago, attention was called through this magazine,* to the plight of the Florida key deer. This race—the most diminutive member of the deer family in the United States—was perilously close to oblivion. We are happy now to report that its population has nearly trebled, from a low of perhaps twenty-four to about seventy individuals at the beginning of 1953. This rate of increase in two years, is indeed surprising and encouraging. How long such a gain will continue depends on several factors, not the least of which is the extent of protection and management.

Beginning in May, 1951, the Boone and Crockett Club provided \$5500 for the salary and expenses of a patrolman for one year, at the end of which, the National Wildlife Federation raised funds for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1953. The Florida Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission cooperated.

Mr. Jack Watson, long familiar with the Florida keys and their wildlife, was selected to head up the project. This proved fortunate, since he was able to organize a program of investigation, protection, and public relations that is producing results far beyond our fondest expectations.

An outstanding accomplishment to date has been the development of public consciousness of the need for protecting these unique animals. Florida's program of Federal Aid in Wildlife Restoration included a supporting project which provided a biologist, Mr. John Dickinson III, to study the habitat requirements of the deer. Mr. Dickinson found there is an abundance of food plants on the keys, favored by the deer.

Cooperative studies have been conducted by Watson and Dickinson on the water

supply. During normal years there are fresh water wells on most of the larger keys; but during drought, especially on the smaller keys, there is a deficiency of fresh water. One problem, therefore, is to develop a continuous supply at all seasons.

In the past, incendiary fires have been set to drive the deer into the water or into the open where they could be slaughtered. Packs of dogs have caused considerable destruction. All this has been stopped. During the first year of the project, the principal loss was to automobiles on the highway. During 1952, there have been no known losses of deer from any cause.

Mr. Watson believes that the present circumscribed range can support at least 300 deer, and it is probable that the range could be expanded, as the creatures formerly occurred on all the keys and on the coastal mainland as well. While such a small population may appear precariously low, the increase of the past two years gives hope that, with proper management and authority to protect these animals, they can be saved from extinction. Unfortunately, at present, the only authority the Fish and Wildlife Service has in affording protection is through cooperative approach with state and private agencies.

Congressman William C. Lantaff, of south Florida, has repeatedly appealed to his colleagues in Congress to give the Fish and Wildlife Service responsibility to protect, and the authority to lease and manage lands on the keys; and he has asked for a small appropriation to carry on essential work. Bills introduced previously to grant authority to purchase land failed to pass Congress. A leasing approach may be more likely of success. There is widespread demand for action to save this deer from extinction.

* See *The Last Stand of the Key Deer*, NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE, July-September 1950.

THE EDITOR'S BOOKSHELF

THE NATIONAL PARKS PORTFOLIO OF JAPAN.

Published by the National Parks Association of Japan, in care of the Ministry of Welfare, Tokyo. 1952. 138 pages of photographs, 43 pages of text in Japanese and English. Price \$5.50.

Confronted with economic problems arising from the devastation of war and post-war conditions, and with the necessity to feed and employ eighty million people living in an area the size of California, Japan still recognizes the paramount values of national parks. Since 1931, twenty such parks have been reserved, comprising four million acres. They include mountain ranges clad with dense virgin forests, towering active volcanoes and caldera lakes, beaches, gorges and waterfalls, as well as shrines of ancient significance. The National Parks Association of Japan has published this superb photographic evidence that Japan possesses scenic and inspirational treasures of extraordinary beauty. The pictures have been taken with true Japanese artistry, and reproduced brilliantly to realize the utmost appeal and interest. Mount Tateyama, snow-drifted in spring, the wild flowers of Ike-No-Taira, plumes of crater smoke from Naka-Dake and Akan-Fuji, the tranquility of great Fujiyama, etch the grandeur of the island empire. This magnificent volume would grace any library. Its publication further cements the community of interest between Japan and the western world.

The guardians of these spectacular parks have serious problems in trying to preserve them. The Japanese Association has protested as a desecration of the most revered spot in Japan the continued use of the lower slope of Mount Fuji as a maneuvering ground for U. S. forces. To the Japanese citizen, an electric power line is a thing of wonder and beauty, so that it is difficult for the park administrators to convince promoters that national parks are not the

places for such facilities. We have the same problem in the United States, with less justification. Charcoal and forest products are essential to human survival on the islands. Yet, in spite of desperate economic needs, the Japanese hold natural beauty in such regard that they have sacrificed a measure of immediate economic benefit in order to perpetuate the national parks. Other nations, in happier financial condition, might well ponder the example of this thoughtful people.

The beautiful presentation of these parks through the *Portfolio* should be known widely. The book may be ordered directly from the Japanese Association, and it is highly recommended.—F. M. P.

THE BIRDS OF CRATER LAKE NATIONAL PARK, by Donald S. Farner. Sponsored by the University of Kansas Museum of Natural History and the Crater Lake Natural History Association. 1952. Paper cover. Illustrated. 187 pages. Price \$1.40.

This book on the birds of Crater Lake National Park is not the usual work designed to aid in identification of species. It is an annotated list. The author, in dealing with a species, gives an account of its known history in the park, including his own findings. This, in most cases, is followed by a *Résumé* of Records and Observations. The book contains as thorough an account of the occurrence of birds in the park as could be imagined. As expressed by the author, it is an inventory of the park's avifauna to date. A great deal of it is interesting reading; and for one who wishes to enjoy the pleasant pastime of bird watching in this park, the book should prove valuable.

The Birds of Crater Lake National Park is obtainable from the Crater Lake Natural History Association, Crater Lake, Oregon. In winter, it can be obtained by addressing

the Park Naturalist, National Park Service, Fort Klamath, Oregon.

Since 1939, Dr. Farner has served frequently as a member of the Crater Lake temporary naturalist staff. He is associated with the Department of Zoology at the State College of Washington, Pullman, Washington.

TREES, SHRUBS AND FLOWERS to Know in British Columbia, by C. P. Lyons. Published by J. M. Dent and Sons, Ltd., Toronto and Vancouver. 1952. Illustrated. 168 pages. Price \$3.25.

This little book is as compact as one could wish. Written for the amateur botanist, the language and terminology of the scientist are left out. Nearly every species described is illustrated by line drawings. With each tree, for instance, are drawings of leaf, fruit, flower, twig and the full tree, in addition to a range map. End papers contain keys to evergreen and broadleaf trees. There is a biotic life zone map of British Columbia, a section on elevation ranges, calendars showing the blossoming and fruiting times for trees, and the blooming periods of flowers, a section on common ferns, a list of edible plants and a glossary.

A member of the staff of the Parks Division of the British Columbia Forest Service since 1940, the author had previously been engaged in forest surveying and reforestation. So much time spent in the wilds of the province, especially in the beautiful provincial parks, has brought Mr. Lyons in touch with nature and enabled him to gain first-hand knowledge of the flora.

TREES AND SHRUBS OF GRAND TETON NATIONAL PARK, Museum Bulletin No. 2, by Robert C. Zink, edited by Carl E. Jepson. Published by the Jackson Hole Museum Association, in cooperation with the National Park Service. 1952. Paper cover. Illustrated. 104 pages. Price 60 cents.

This little book, available through the naturalist, Grand Teton National Park,

Moose, Wyoming, is designed to help the park visitor to identify the trees and shrubs of the area. The book contains a specially prepared key to groups of trees, which should be of considerable help to the beginner. Each tree is described, its continental and park ranges given, as well as its habitat, together with brief remarks on its usefulness to man and to wildlife. A photograph of each tree is shown; and for the shrubs, either the whole plant or the leaves are pictured.

THE TETONS, Interpretations of a Mountain Landscape, by Fritiof Fryxell. Printed by the University of California Press, Berkeley and Los Angeles. 1938. Third printing, 1953. Paper cover. Illustrated. Seventy-seven pages. Price \$2.

VOLCANOES OF HAWAII NATIONAL PARK, by Gordon A. Macdonald and Douglass H. Hubbard. Published by the Naturalist Division, Hawaii National Park, and the Hawaii Natural History Association. 1951. Illustrated. Paper cover. Full color pictures on the front cover and in the center spread. Forty-two pages. Price 50 cents.

This gives a quick, easy-to-read glimpse into the technical subject of volcanism as it occurs in Hawaii National Park. Needless to say, the account is intensely interesting. Anyone considering a visit to Hawaii National Park should not fail to obtain a copy and read it carefully, to make the visit a real pleasure.

FERNS OF HAWAII NATIONAL PARK, by Douglass H. Hubbard. Published by the Naturalist Division, Hawaii National Park, and the Hawaii Natural History Association. 1952. Paper cover. Full color picture on front. Illustrated. Forty pages. Price 50 cents.

The introduction to this booklet states: "Varieties in Hawaii range from dainty filmy ferns less than one inch in length to

stately tree ferns over forty feet high, and inhabit areas varying from dry, barren lava flows to impenetrable rain jungles." That alone is enough to stir curiosity; and a mere glimpse at the illustrations is sufficient to stimulate keen interest. Yet, all of the variety of fern forms shown in the many illustrations reveal hardly more than half of the entire Hawaii fern kingdom, of which there are more than seventy species. This and the foregoing booklet can be obtained by writing the Park Naturalist, Hawaii National Park, Territory of Hawaii.

The following five paper covered booklets have been published through the cooperation of the Loomis Museum Association, an organization sponsored by the Naturalist Department of Lassen Volcanic Park, Mineral, California:

GEOLOGY OF LASSEN'S LANDSCAPE, by Paul E. Schulz, Park Naturalist. 1952. Illustrated. Ninety-eight pages. Price 55 cents.

The author says, "After all, national parks are more than mere vacation sites. They are superlative areas, each unique in its own way. If you do not get a thrill from each park story and high inspiration from physical beauty, you are missing very real values which can be yours for the taking." Then he says, "It is the author's wish that you will thrill to the story behind Lassen's landscape: a saga of staggering time, of constant relentless change, and of titanic natural forces." This and the following booklets are designed to help visitors experience that pleasure.

A PICTORIAL OF LASSEN VOLCANO, by B. F. Loomis. Revised edition, 1948. Illustrated. 109 pages. Price \$1.75.

Lassen Volcano erupted intermittently from Memorial Day, May 30, 1914, to 1917. This little book gives the whole exciting story of the numerous outbursts. The author, because he happened to live nearby, was able not only to see the eruptions and to make ascents of the peak to get closer to

the action, but he was able also to take a great many photographs. Mr. Loomis met most of the scientists, writers and photographers who came to the Lassen Peak country during those years, with the result that he has recorded, along with his own experiences, those told him by these visitors. The book is intensely interesting.

STORIES OF LASSEN'S PLACE NAMES, by Paul E. Schulz, Park Naturalist. 1949. Sixty-two pages. Price 50 cents.

With each place name in this booklet, the author gives the location of the feature, explains what it is, when it was named, by whom it was named, and why. The work contains a wealth of absorbing information that visitors to Lassen Volcanic should have.

BIRDS OF LASSEN VOLCANIC NATIONAL PARK, by C. A. and R. C. Stebbins. 1942. Illustrated. Sixty-nine pages. Price 85 cents.

The purpose of this booklet is to help visitors to Lassen Volcanic identify the birds in the area. Besides the individual texts, there is a considerable amount of additional information, including a short piece on why birds should be protected, how to protect them, how to study them, some bird laws, and migration. There is a section on song, another on orders and families, on family characteristics, and a key to identification that is thorough and is a help to beginners in their efforts to identify species.

GUIDE TO LASSEN PEAK HIGHWAY, by Paul E. Schulz. 1952. Illustrated. Forty-six pages. Price 25 cents.

Many park visitors are already familiar with the self-guiding nature trails in some national parks and monuments, where the visitor is supplied with a pamphlet having numbered explanations of natural features corresponding with numbered locations along the trail. This booklet is provided for the same purpose; but here the "trail"

is the Lassen Peak Highway, and the visitor rides along in his car from point to point, learning about the many scenes and objects of interest. The booklet is supplied to Lassen Volcanic visitors at both entrances of the highway into the park.

THE GOLDEN TREASURY OF NATURAL HISTORY, by Bertha Morris Parker. Published by Simon and Schuster, New York. 1952. Full color illustrations. 216 pages. Price \$5.

This striking summary of discoveries in the world of nature opens a door into myriad worlds of wonder, where the stupendous facets of creation and evolution are spread for children to explore. The parade of trilobites, armored fishes, dinosaurs and early birds and mammals leads to the fascinations of the animals and plants that inhabit our world today. Few authors have so well presented scientific truths without humanizing their subject, and with such sound interpretation of nature. Miss Parker narrates the habits and patterns of living things from the viewpoint of their relationships to each other, rather than to people, imparting to her work a genuineness that is rare in childrens' books. Especially dramatic are the chapters on the sun, planets and stars, which have particular appeal to today's youngsters, with the apparent near advent of space travel. The illustrations, of which there are several hundred in full color, are brilliant, excellently chosen to arouse curiosity and further enquiry. They compare favorably with the great murals of Charles R. Knight, in the American Museum of Natural History, a notable achievement. It is seldom this reviewer can recommend enthusiastically a nature book for young people. This one is excellent, and should be bought for any school-age child who shows interest in nature.—*F. M. P.*

The Yosemite Natural History Association, Inc., Box 545, Yosemite National Park, California, has done an unusually

good job of providing informative material on Yosemite Park. The following booklets are bound in handsome paper covers, some in color; and most of them were issued as a special number of the Association's monthly magazine *Yosemite Nature Notes*. Each is a storehouse of fascinating facts designed to give the visitor much added pleasure while in the park:

YOSEMITE INDIANS, Yesterday and Today, by Elizabeth H. Godfrey. 1941. Illustrated. Twenty-eight pages. Price 25 cents.

This is a compilation of historical information that has appeared in *Yosemite Nature Notes*. It gives the history of Indians of Yosemite from the time white men discovered the valley, down to the present; and it tells how they lived in primitive times. Finally, there is a section on some of the colorful Indian legends of the area.

101 WILDFLOWERS OF YOSEMITE, by M. E. Beatty, C. A. Harwell and J. E. Cole. 1938. Latest printing, 1951. Illustrated. 112 pages. Price 25 cents.

MAMMALS OF YOSEMITE, by Harry C. Parker. 1952. Illustrated. 105 pages. Price 50 cents.

Seventy-eight species are treated here, with information on identification, and interesting discussions of habits, habitats, food and so forth.

PRINCIPAL WATERFALLS OF THE WORLD, by C. Frank Brockman. 1945. Illustrated. Thirty-two pages. Price 25 cents.

The first ten pages of this book are given over to the falls of Yosemite National Park; while the next twenty pages deal with all of the important waterfalls of the world, including Yosemite's, listing and describing them in order according to their heights. Waterfalls of Yosemite constitute one of the foremost features of the park, perhaps holding first place in visitor interest. It is plain

to see why this booklet should be among the best sellers at the park museum. It is interesting to note that the five highest falls of Yosemite are in 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 7th and 9th places among the nearly 100 great falls of the world. This booklet is one to stir the imagination.

REPTILES AND AMPHIBIANS OF YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, by M. V. Walker. 1946. Illustrated. Forty-eight pages. Price 25 cents.

Like the foregoing work, this is packed with interesting material. A perusal of it invites deeper attention. Nature enthusiasts will find it absorbing and entertaining, as well as enlightening.

BIRDS OF YOSEMITE, by M. E. Beatty and C. A. Harwell. 1938. Illustrated. Thirty-six pages. Price 25 cents.

This is a guide to the identification of Yosemite birds.

CONE-BEARING TREES OF YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, by James E. Cole. 1939. Illustrated. Forty-eight pages. Price 25 cents.

ISLAND BEACH

(Continued from page 70)

lars to purchase the tract from the heirs of the Phipps family, to whom we are indebted for the preservation of the area until now. Real estate interests, who had hoped to acquire the land for rows of beach houses and for the commercialized entertainment that goes with them, opposed the state's plan bitterly. These interests have not yet given up. The contract of sale between the state and the Phipps heirs has finally been signed, despite this opposition. But a suit is now being brought against the Phipps estate by a man claiming a prior right to buy. While it is not thought that his claim can stand up in court, it may well be only the first of a series of delaying actions.

BROADLEAVED TREES OF YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, by C. Frank Brockman. 1947. Illustrated. Forty pages. Price 25 cents.

This is intended as a companion to the foregoing. Together, they provide a comprehensive review of Yosemite trees, excellently filling this important niche in the nature lore of the park.

A GUIDE TO THE YOSEMITE SEQUOIAS, by James W. McFarland. 1949. Illustrated. Fifty pages. Price 50 cents.

Although this booklet serves as a guide to a tour of the park's Mariposa Grove, it is far more useful than that, for the first thirty pages tell almost all there is to know about the sequoia—its discovery, description, comparison with the coast redwood, fossil records, distribution, size, age, and enemies. The true lover of trees is inclined to regret the names given to some of the trees, and he may deplore even more the barren ground around the trees caused by the treading of hordes of tourists, clearly shown in the illustrations. Tragic, of course, is the mutilation suffered by the once beautiful Wawona Tree.—D. B.

It is of the greatest importance that the Governor and Legislature of New Jersey be persuaded to adhere to the present plan to keep the area as an unspoiled wilderness park, and to refuse any compromise with the real estate interests opposing it. It is regrettable that Island Beach could not have become a national monument, better protected against such inroads and pressures. But if the state administration is made continually and forcefully aware of the importance of preserving the area, and of the wide interest in its wilderness values, we can hope that the present enlightened policy will be maintained. Now, while plans are being made for Island Beach, is the best time to express your hopes and suggestions to the New Jersey authorities at Trenton.—Shirley Briggs.



Two Beautiful Books to Help You Plan and Enjoy Your Vacation

EXPLORING OUR NATIONAL PARKS AND MONUMENTS, third edition, describes 26 national parks, 36 nature monuments and 18 archeological * monuments. In 288 pages, it contains 284 magnificent photographs of scenery, animals, birds, wild flowers and prehistoric Indian ruins in the reservations; tells how to reach each area by automobile, bus or train; where to stay, including hotels, lodges and campgrounds; what to see and do; and names important trips in the parks. Three maps show locations of all areas described.

EXPLORING THE NATIONAL PARKS OF CANADA, in 84 pages, describes Canada's eleven big national parks. Prepared in the same handsome format as *Exploring Our National Parks and Monuments*, it is just as lavishly illustrated, with the most thrilling photographs of Canada's glorious wilderness. Here, too, is complete information on how to reach each park, where to stay and what to do. Both books are designed to help you plan your vacation. Order copies for yourself and for your friends by filling in and mailing the coupon with your check today.

* The national archeological monument series, although included in this larger book, is also available in a separate 64-page booklet entitled *Exploring Our Prehistoric Indian Ruins*. Anyone specifically interested in archeology can obtain this booklet by enclosing \$1 additional and marking X beside "Archeology" on the coupon.

National Parks Association, 1840 Mintwood Place, N. W., Washington 9, D. C.

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THE PARKS AND CONGRESS

The 83rd Congress to April 1, 1953

The new Republican-controlled Congress has received a flood of bills relating to conservation and nature protection, and is giving them encouragingly serious consideration. This legislation covers a wide range of subjects, from the controversial question of jurisdiction over submarine oil reserves and the complexities of appropriate payments to states in lieu of taxes on federal lands, to specific matters relating to national parks and monuments, national forests, wildlife refuges and similar subjects. Only a few of these bills can be listed here. Members who wish to express their views on any of this legislation should address the chairman of the appropriate committee, and send carbons to the author of the bill and to the director of the bureau concerned.

H. R. 210 (Angell) To amend "An Act for the Protection of the Bald Eagle." Before the House Committee on Merchant Marine and Fisheries.—Federal protection would be extended to the bald eagle in Alaska, as well as in the continental United States. Alaska now offers a bounty on eagles. The National Parks Association has endorsed this legislation.

H. R. 214 (Angell) Authorizes a survey of the natural grassland areas of the United States, with the end in view of setting aside appropriate areas for their preservation, conservation study, and educational purposes. Before the House Committee on Agriculture.—The Association has long recommended that a representative example of primeval American prairie be preserved in the national park system. This survey would determine where such areas exist and propose methods of safeguarding them.

H. R. 1037 (Johnson of California) To establish the Green River Canyons National Park, in Colorado and Utah, from a portion of the Dinosaur National Monument. Before the House Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs.—The Association's news release number 70, analyzing this bill, was sent to members and urged their support of it. Enactment would effectively prohibit construction of Echo Park and Split Mountain dams, and confer national park status on one of the outstanding scenic areas of the country.

H. R. 1038 (Johnson of California) To prohibit the construction, operation, or maintenance of any project for the storage or delivery of water within or affecting adversely any national park or monument. Before the House Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs.—This important bill reaffirms the intent of Congress that areas within the national park system shall not be used as sites for power dams or similar projects. Your Association testified in favor of this legislation at preliminary hearings in March. Copies of the statement may be obtained from our Washington, D. C., office on request.

H. R. 1524 (D'Ewart) To facilitate the management of the National Park System. Passed the House; before the Senate Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs.—Many serious problems affecting efficient administration of the national parks and monuments would be solved or eased if this bill were enacted.

H. R. 1525 (D'Ewart) To establish the City of Refuge National Historical Park, in Hawaii. Passed the House; before the Senate Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs.—The remains of a sanctuary of the aboriginal people of Hawaii would be preserved.

H. R. 1527 (D'Ewart) **H. R. 1723** (Regan) Authorizes the acquisition of the remaining non-federal lands in Big Bend National Park. Reported favorably by the House Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs.—These bills have been endorsed by the National Parks Association.

H. R. 1972 (Baker) Provides that ten percent of the receipts from national forests shall be used for the development and maintenance of recreational resources and areas, including wildlife resources. Before the House Committee on Agriculture.—For many years the Forest Service has been hampered by totally inadequate appropriations for these purposes. The authorized annual expenditure under this bill is limited to \$5,500,000. Several similar bills have been introduced, but this is the one receiving serious consideration.

H. R. 2971 (Patten) Authorizes the Bridge Canyon project on the Colorado River. Before the House Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs.—The proposed Bridge Canyon reservoir above Lake Mead would flood the entire length of the Grand Canyon National Monument to the 1877-foot contour,

and extend eighteen miles into the national park. Testimony at the hearings before the 82nd Congress indicated that the whole project would cost \$1,400,000,000. The Association is strongly opposed to this invasion of the national park system.

H. R. 4023 (D'Ewart) **S. 1491** (Butler) To provide for the revision of the public land laws in order to provide for the orderly use, improvement, and development of the federal lands and to stabilize the livestock industry dependent upon the federal range. Before the House and Senate Committees on Interior and Insular Affairs.—This is the proposal of a group of stockmen to hamstring the U. S. Forest Service in its administration of the national forests in the western states. Much of it is couched in terms of high ideals; but its purpose is to impose on the Forest Service a system of advisory boards, controlled by these same stockmen, that would impede orderly regulation of grazing on the national forests. It cements existing grazing privileges as vested "rights" of the permittees. It provides that Forest Service orders to reduce the number of livestock on the ranges for the benefit of the land would be subject to appeal to the courts, which would so crowd the dockets that the orders could not be enforced. The significance of this legislation is analyzed in the editorial *A Call to Battle* in the January-March issue of NATIONAL PARKS MAGAZINE, reprints of which may be obtained from the Association.

H. R. 4443 (Aspinwall) **S. 1555** (Millikan and others) To authorize the construction of the Colorado River storage project. Before the House and Senate Committees on Interior and Insular Affairs.—Echo Park dam, proposed to be built in Dinosaur National Monument, is one of a number of projects that would be approved. These bills present the first phase of the storage project as originally planned, with no attention given to former Secretary Chapman's recommendation for its revision to increase its efficiency, lessen its cost, and defer further consideration of Echo Park dam until feasible alternatives are thoroughly investigated. The chairmen of the committees should be urged to disapprove these bills until provision is made for the substitution of an alternative site for the Echo Park dam, and Association members should express their views to their own congressional representatives.

S. 783 (Anderson) To protect the surface values of lands within the national forests. Before the Senate Committee on Interior and Insular Affairs.—Under existing mining laws, it is possible for people to file a claim on forest land ostensibly to extract ores, but actually to tie up timber worth thousands of dollars or to obtain private homesites. This bill separates the surface and subsurface values, so that while legitimate claims are protected, this fraudulent practice will not be possible. The Forest Service approves this legislation, which has become urgently needed during recent years.

BIGHORN SHOOTING AT LAKE MEAD

The National Parks Association has learned that the Nevada Fish and Game Commission has permitted shooting of desert bighorns for the past two years, and that under a ruling of a former Secretary of the Interior, two sections of Lake Mead National Recreational Area were included in the region opened. Official estimates indicate that about 4000 desert bighorns inhabit the United States, of which 2500 are in Nevada. Fifteen were taken in 1952. The hunting is strictly supervised by licensed guides, and only the oldest rams are killed. The desert bighorn is one of America's rarest animals, and killing any is unjustified. The Park Service was subjected to powerful political pressure that led to its reluctant consent to open parts of the Lake Mead area, with the understanding that hunting would be restricted to such species as jack rabbits and feral burros, the latter being undesirable when occurring in undue numbers. The Park Service never anticipated that bighorns would be killed under this regulation. The situation can be corrected by Secretary McKay, who should be urged to rescind the order in view of the fact that it is being abused and that, although Lake Mead is not a national park, public shooting there is not desirable.

KIDS

(Continued from page 55)

a king snake looks like, long after I let him go home."

Just then, Willard saw a couple of boys throwing rocks at an alligator lying peacefully in the pond near the ranger station. He went over to stop them. "You know, boys," he said quietly, "if you do that, the alligators won't come around anymore, and then other people will not have the opportunity to see them as you are seeing them now. That goes for everything here. It is your duty, as well as mine, to help protect them, so that others may enjoy these things, too."

When he returned to me, Will lamented, "I hate to have to tell anyone *not* to do

this and *not* to do that. The parks are for people to have a good time in, and I know they must resent all the signs and orders forbidding them to do this or that. But many forget that these places have been set aside so that the visitors who come here ten—or fifty—years from now, will see things in a natural state. I don't know how well that idea is carried across to the people, but I try my best to explain it without offending."

"You're doing a good job, Will," I said, "if you explain it as simply as you did just then. See how the kids are spreading the word around."

The point was proved, for just then we heard one of the older fellows say to another, "Let's leave it alone 'cause I want my sister to see this when her class comes

There was a genuine eagerness to partake of the wilderness.



out next week!"

Soon everyone was assembled by the teachers, and our guide began to explain what we were about to see. Emphasizing the duty of protecting and not disturbing, Will began, "The animals and birds which we shall see have become used to people and this is about the only place in Florida where one can observe wildlife closely in its own home. These animals are not placed here as in a zoo. They have been here for a long time; as a matter of fact, they were here many years before man first set foot in the Everglades. This is their natural home, so let's not barge in on them, yelling and screaming any more than we have to." He added, "Try to be as quiet and look as closely as you can so you won't miss anything. Also, let me warn you of the poison ivy along the Gumbo Limbo Trail, which begins right over there." He pointed to a spot across the road from the ranger station, where there was a small path leading into the hammock of tropical jungle. "There are other poisonous plants and trees along the path," he said, "which, if you touch them, will give you a rash, and you'll be up all night scratching. So, look, but don't touch."

Following this warning, and after many questions, the group set off down the road. There was a genuine eagerness to see the wildlife, and excitement was high. A creek flows beside the road to the Anhinga Trail. In it we saw several alligators and many garfish, a long slim species with a sword-like snout. Our guide stopped often to point out small lizards, snails and rare plants that the casual observer would miss—things that I had missed along this same road the day before. It is well to join a ranger-conducted trip (these are offered in all the parks), for often we are aware of only the familiar things.

"Those garfish you see down there are the alligator's main dish," Mr. Dilley explained. "There are a lot of them, because there are too few alligators to eat them.

That's what we call a 'bad ecological balance.' It was caused by hunters who used to come into this area to shoot alligators for their hides. The hunters were ruthless, killing as many as possible and not caring whether the supply would be exhausted some day. But now that your National Park Service has taken over, and hunting is not allowed, the alligators are increasing. Eventually there will be fewer garfish."

He continued, "See how the fish flap their tails on the surface of the water every so often? They like to do that after coming to the surface for a breath of air. The gar must breathe air as we do, or he would drown. Ever hear of a fish drowning? Well, the garfish would if he couldn't gulp fresh air now and then."

The school kids thought this very funny. Just then a huge black bird flew over, and there were a thousand questions at once. I have often heard and read about the patience of park rangers, and here before me seemed the perfect example. Will was tugged at, questioned, contradicted, and cross-examined at every step, but he seemed to love every minute of it. I thought to myself, if he isn't a father, he ought to be.

"That bird you see flying there is an anhinga, for which the trail we are about to come to was named. He's a strange bird," Will continued, "for he swims under water with his whole body submerged. When he sticks his neck up out of the water, he looks just like a snake, so he is often called the 'snake bird.' Another interesting thing: When he leaves the water, he can't fly because he is all wet. Water doesn't roll off him as it does off a duck, so he takes to a low branch to dry out before flying. Occasionally, because of this, he becomes easy prey to the alligator, who makes a fine dessert of him."

By this time, we had reached the Anhinga Trail—a wooden walk leading a few hundred feet out over the swamp, over dense grass and pond lilies growing in shallow,

brown water. At about midpoint, the trail passes over the lair of an eight-foot alligator who obliged everyone by being right there in full view, offering a perfect shot for the camera. The garfish were close by, too, but keeping a respectable distance, for they knew that even though Mr. Alligator seemed quite peaceful and asleep, he was apt not to be at all, but rather waiting patiently to take his midday meal. The shouts of the kids as they discovered this swamp denizen didn't seem to disturb the 'gator in the least.

"Would he eat you up, Mister, if you fell in?"

"No," Mister answered, "he wouldn't, for alligators don't attack people. He might snap at you if you fell on him, but who wouldn't?"

"Is that a crocodile, ranger?"

"No, son, that's an alligator," the ranger answered.

Where are the crocodiles, guy? I wanna see a crocodile. What's the difference, anyway?"

Will replied, "The crocodiles in the park are found way down south around Cape Sable. They are most often in salt water, while the alligator is a fresh water species. This water is fresh, so we won't find any crocodiles here. They have a much more pointed and slender nose than this fellow and they are much lighter in color."

Just then the ranger was interrupted by a shout, "Look, look at the funny bird!"

"Oh, that—that's a purple gallinule, one of our park comics."

Sure enough, up the walk, daring as you please, came one of the strangest shaped birds in the park.

Willard went on to explain about the gallinule. "His feet are large, which makes him well adapted for climbing around on the lily pads and thick growth. He doesn't seem to like to fly very much, and I want you to notice the noise he makes when he takes off, which he will do, no doubt, after his curiosity is satisfied."

At that point the bird was satisfied, for off he flew, sounding very much like an hysterical chicken, or perhaps a model "T" with a missing cylinder. The faster he went the faster went his cackle until, with relief, he landed on a nearby clump of grass. As he flopped down, he looked cautiously about to see whether he were alone, or close to the jaws of an enemy. One of the impressive things about the wildlife of the Everglades is that, at intervals, each bird, animal or reptile, takes inventory of the population around him. There is no guarantee of security anywhere, and animal eyes are never both closed at once. The old alligator is an exception to this, for he seems well satisfied and undisturbed in his surroundings.

The gallinule's comic performance put the crowd in high gear, and Will had again to remind them of restraint, for we were about to come upon the most regal bird of the Everglades, a great white heron who likes to strut just beyond the end of the wooden walk.

Sure enough, there she was, framed between two clumps of grass. And what a bird! The scene looked like a painting. The children gasped at such a beautiful sight. They were truly entranced, for an experience such as this is not an everyday occurrence. I believe they all realized that only here, in this spot of the United States, would they see such a picture. They were completely quiet for the first time, for here was a bird who demanded and commanded their whole attention.

But time was getting on, and even though there was a picnic to look forward to, many children had to be pulled away. They all wanted to learn just as much as they could about everything.

Then it happened—the *pièce de résistance* of the trip! Drama, violent drama, is the main feature of this primeval park. The huge alligator had slowly edged closer and closer to the heron. With a great leap,

the alligator attacked. A piercing scream cut the silence as the great bird spread her wings and took to the air just in time to miss the fatal snap of alligator jaws. It was a quick getaway for so big a bird, and the flight of the great white heron was something all of us will not soon forget. Even in her terror, her flight was graceful beyond description. We stood spellbound. This moment on the Anhinga Trail will live in the kids' memories far longer than the lemonade and peanut butter sandwiches.

Seeing their expressions, hearing their remarks, and evaluating my own impressions, I wonder at the short-sightedness of those who think of our national parks as frolicking grounds. Those who would convert these magnificent areas into reservoirs, into grazing lands, or open them to the public shooting of wildlife, need a strong pair of philosophical eyeglasses. The

more I see of the world around me, the stronger are my convictions of the need for the national parks. All of us today, who live in the turbulent world that man has created, must return to the world of nature in order once again to get proper perspective. Nature refreshes the soul in a mysterious way. This I recognized in these children—children whose lives are surrounded by gadgets, noise, confusion. Here they began to acquire the seeds of a richness to be gained nowhere else. Not that I would have future generations live in the wilderness, but that they be able to come to the wilderness places, and for a while, live with and understand nature, to gain a better perspective of values. I could see that these children acquired a little of that feeling. I recall one young fellow who exclaimed, "Gee, it all looks so natural!"

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PATSY

(Continued from page 61)

As to the generic name, there could have been any one of three names used: *Apata-saurus*, *Brontosaurus* or *Atlantisaurus*, all three being described by O. C. Marsh of Yale University, and all the same animal. However, *Apata-saurus* was given priority, and furthermore, it combined euphoniously with *louisei*, suggested by Mrs. Carnegie's given name, to fittingly do honor to the wonderful people, Mr. and Mrs. Carnegie, who made it possible for Pittsburgh to have this giant.

Since the female gender was thus bestowed upon Patsy, it may not be considered nice to speculate upon the lady's age. However, it is certain that Patsy lived a long, long time, perhaps 150 years. The huge size, the manner in which some of the bones are grown together, and other factors, all indicate a very old reptile. Many of the reptiles of today, notably turtles and crocodiles, are known to live well over a hundred years. Patsy very likely did not live a "fast" life, but she could have been looked upon as a leader in her set, if only for her size, because no other dinosaur skeleton found in this remarkable quarry approached her in massiveness. Patsy was superbly equipped to give the flesh-eaters of the vicinity a run for their money. One swish of that powerful tail of hers could have broken a leg of the largest of the carnivorous dinosaurs of the period.

In 1922, the writer again visited Dinosaur National Monument, in company with O. A. Peterson of the Museum staff, with instructions to close the quarry. After thirteen years, the cost of operation was becoming excessive, and we were amassing an enormous amount of duplicate material. After making the desired photographic records, instructions were given to Earl Douglas to finish the work.

In 1923, the writer went to Washington, D. C., to lecture for the National Geographic Society. While there, arrange-

ments were made with the National Museum to send a crew to the monument to excavate a dinosaur skeleton which had been partly uncovered by the Carnegie staff. This skeleton is now mounted in the National Museum.

Nowhere in the world today is there a more dramatic and fitting location for a dinosaur monument than at this former tomb of the giant named for Mrs. Carnegie. Here the upheaval of the mountain opened wide this treasure-house of paleontological lore to such a position that the records of a fabulous era can be read in the manner of a huge book standing open before the visitor. There now awaits only the proper development of the monument to make it a place where the layman, as well as the scientist, can come and read nature's story of the great dinosaurs.

Dr. Arthur Sterry Coggeshall began his museum career as a boy in the Peabody Museum at Yale University. When twenty-one, he received an offer from Professor Henry Fairfield Osborn to enter the Department of Paleontology at the American Museum of Natural History, New York City. In 1899, he came to Carnegie, where he remained until 1929, during which time he was in charge of all dinosaur work.

In company with Dr. W. J. Holland, Coggeshall erected the replicas of *Diplodocus carnegii*, given by Andrew Carnegie to the various potentates of Europe and South America. Both men were decorated by the various governments for their work.

In 1921, Coggeshall inaugurated and became the first director of the Department of Public Education, including the Children's Museum and school work of the Carnegie Museum. That year he also inaugurated the lecture courses of the museum. From 1921 through 1925, Coggeshall was assistant to Director Douglas Stewart.

After leaving Carnegie, Coggeshall became director of the St. Paul Institute and later director of the Illinois State Museum. For the past fourteen years he has been director of the Santa Barbara Museum of Natural History, Santa Barbara, California.

As a Chautauqua and Lyceum speaker, he has lectured with motion pictures on the Carnegie dinosaurs to many thousands in all parts of the country.

In 1950, Occidental College of California honored Coggeshall with the degree of Doctor of Science.

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